

Widow 149

Chapter 149

Dana did not know what Crystal's IQ was like, but her EQ was really not high.

Crystal just asked casually and did not care about the answer. She went back to sit on the sofa with Bernard and they watched a cartoon together. Bernard watched with great interest, and Crystal watched with great interest too.

She felt that the cartoon was more interesting than the drama at 8 p.m.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Dana took Bernard to wash up. Bernard had always been sleeping alone. Dana laid a bed for him in her own room.

After saying good night to Bernard, Crystal went out through the back door to take a look at CoCo.

CoCo was not locked in a cage today. It lay lazily on the grass. When it saw Crystal coming over, it wagged its tail.

Crystal squatted beside it and touched the big cat's head. Then, CoCo rubbed her palm.

to cats. Even if

and said in

a child, I fed a white cat. If I held it and played with it, my clothes would be full of fur. When my grandma saw it, I would be beaten

feed the cat as much as she could and did not dare to

reason was that the cat kept screaming in spring, which annoyed her. So she added medicine to the fish. The meal was probably the best meal for the white cat. After eating it,

cry. She cried for a long time and secretly buried the cat at night, hoping that it would be reincarnated into a cat with a better life

white cat was still a cat after it was reincarnated, it should

now.

sadness, it licked her fingers. Crystal's skin was tender and there was a sharp sensation

CoCo, but she was not as good as CoCo. After a while, she was pressed to the ground by CoCo with its

Crystal panted as she looked at the moon

fur sticking to her body. Dana didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she saw her

clothes."

and asked,